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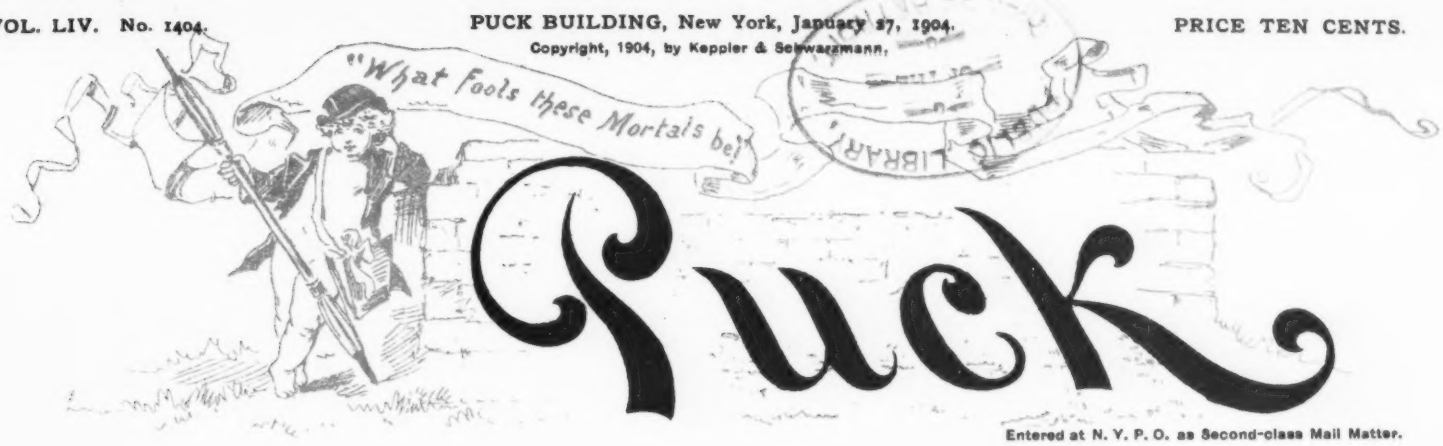

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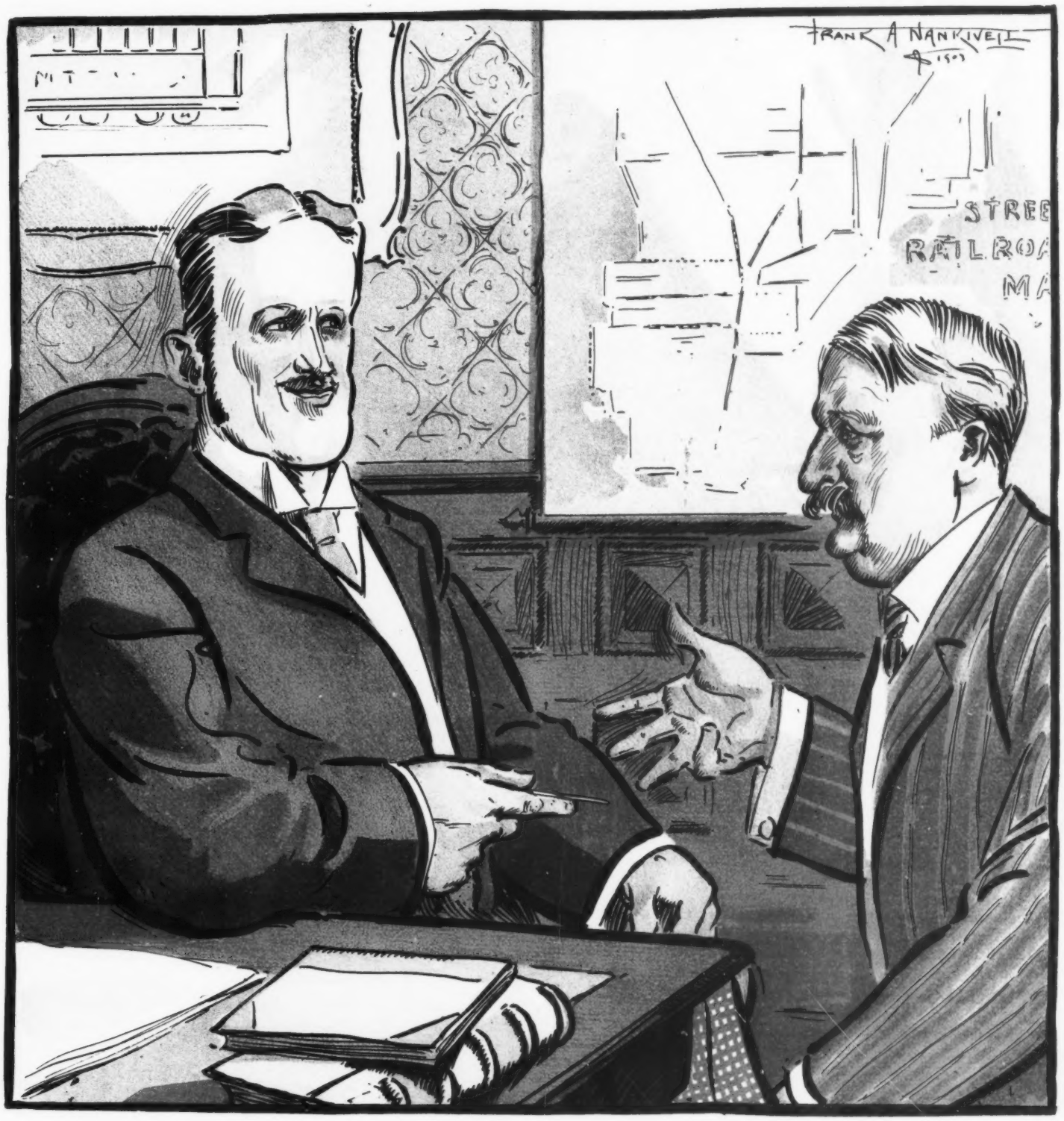


HARD LINES.

VISITING MAGNATE.—Is your new trolley-line a success?
LOCAL MAGNATE.—Not as great as we hoped. Nearly half the passengers can get seats.

BALLADE OF VARIOUS BARDS.

LET THEY that reverence his name,
Their laurels offer unto Moore,
Or incense burn to Shelley's fame,
Or Chaucer's fearsome rhymes adore.
Who would deny them deathless bays,
Is careless of Apollo's curse,
But to the bards I yield my praise,
Who manufacture street-car verse.

"When you 're married your trouble begins,
Unless you adopt them Coal Dust twins."

Prate not to me of Keats or Scott,
Of Dante's woe, of Tasso's tears!
Those bygone bards, I heed them not, —
Their fame belongs to other years.
Their songs were well enough, I trow,
And many a rhymster warbles worse;
But note the poets scribbling now,
Who manufacture street-car verse.

"Whenever the baby has the croup,
Give her a gallon of Simpson's Soup."

Ben Jonson's plays I little prize,
Nor do I care for Burns or Pope.
Give me some ode to hooks and eyes,
Or blithesome roundelay on soap!
I love the lays to yeasts and lards,
And all my plaudits I disburse,
On sole behalf of blazoning bards,
Who manufacture street-car verse.

"Observe the health food maker's smile,—
His sawdust brings him quite a pile,
His frontispiece is smeared with guile—
The guile-that-won't-come-off!"

L'ENVOI.

Dead poets, Fame your glory guards!
I celebrate in accents terse,
Those living rhymsters, genial bards,
Who manufacture street-car verse.

Will S. Adkins.

RELIEF.

CITIZEN.—Are you doing anything at all to mitigate conditions during the rush hours?

L. DIRECTOR.—Why, yes. We are thinking of putting up signs at the stations reading: "PLEASE DON'T PUSH" and "WHY NOT TAKE THE NEXT CAR?"

CONDITIONS OF PAYMENT.

"Does Your Excellency intend paying all outstanding claims?" inquired the chancellor of the exchequer.

"Certainly not," replied the South American dictator. "Only those that stand in."

JUST SO.

"Once—," slowly said honest Farmer Hornbeak, in the midst of the Sit and Argue Club, assembled in the corner grocery.

"Once—what?" snapped Hi Spry, a bit irritated by the old man's deliberate way.

"Once," proceeded the first speaker, "there was a man by the name of William Jennin's Bryan."

Then he lapsed into silence, having said all there was to say on the subject.

WITH A novel written in the first person, there is the added comfort or discomfort, as the case may be, of knowing at once that the hero lived through it.

GREAT HEAD.

CHOLLIE.—But a fellah cawn't always pick the winnah!
GUSSIE.—Then, bah Jove, pick the losahs, and bet against them!

Business is as foreign to poetry as possible. Nothing whatever rhymes with business.

SIMPLICITY.

GEORGE.—I had made up my mind to move heaven and earth to win you.
PRUDENCE.—And it was only necessary to *ask* me.

WESTERN ADAPTABILITY.

"GET OFF at Spokane?" inquired the man with the pipe.

"Yes, that 's my home," replied the man with the cigar.

"Good town, Spokane," volunteered the first. "When I left there six years ago she was a little down at the heel."

"Yes, she picked up in general prosperity," said the second.

They had met in the smoking compartment of a west-bound Express. He of the pipe was of a sandy complexion and wore a Van Dyke beard. The one whose preference dictated a cigar had a stubby, black mustache. Both men were unmistakably Western.

"I think my first wife lives there yet. She got a divorce after I left. Think she married a man named Harding afterwards."

"Harding?"

"Harding. Know him?"

"May be; there are several Hardings in town."

"How long have you lived there?"

"I went there five years ago," said the man with a cigar.

"How 's Thompson doing with his mine now—H. L. Thompson?" asked the former resident.

"Oh, he 's rich now—got rid of a dishonest partner named Lee some years ago and since then he has prospered. Ever know Lee?"

"I 've heard of him. What was the trouble?"

"Well, Lee had a little scheme to forge Thompson's name to a deed to one of their best mines, sell the mine to an eastern syndicate and skip with the boodle. Thompson dropped in time, told Lee at the point of a gun to leave the country, and Lee left."

"What became of the Ruthie B. mine?"

"I own it now. I got it from Lee's widow. It 's a hummer."

"Yes, I always thought Ruthie B. was all right," said the man with the pipe, puffing calmly.

"Going through to Portland?" asked the other, presently.

"Yes; my home 's at Astoria."

"That so? I used to know some people there. Is Mrs. Joe Harding there yet?"

"Yes; she had a pretty hard pull after her husband deserted her. She 's married again now."

"Well, I 'm glad to hear it. She 's a first-rate little woman. Used to have a pretty jealous disposition, though."

"I guess she has yet, from all I hear," said the other, grimly.

"What 's the name of the man she married?"

"I 'm It," was the response. "By the way, might I ask what your name is?"

"Harding," said the stubby mustache. "And yours?"

"Lee," replied the Van Dyke beard.

The two gazed at one another for about a minute; then:

"Let 's have a drink," said Harding.

Kathryne Wilson.

A SERIOUS DRAWBACK.

POLICE-SERGEANT GOAT.—Hippo 's going to resign from the force. Did you know it?

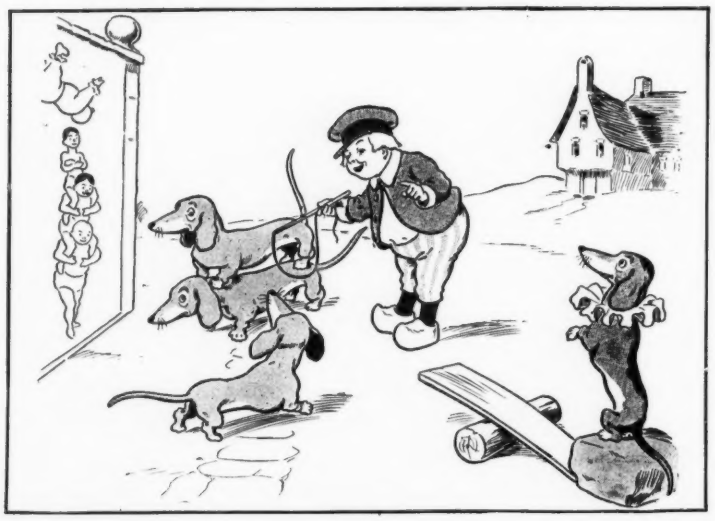
CAPT. WOLF.—Yes; he says he 's so blamed fat he can't get in any of the side doors.

HANS AND HIS CHUMS.

No. 24.

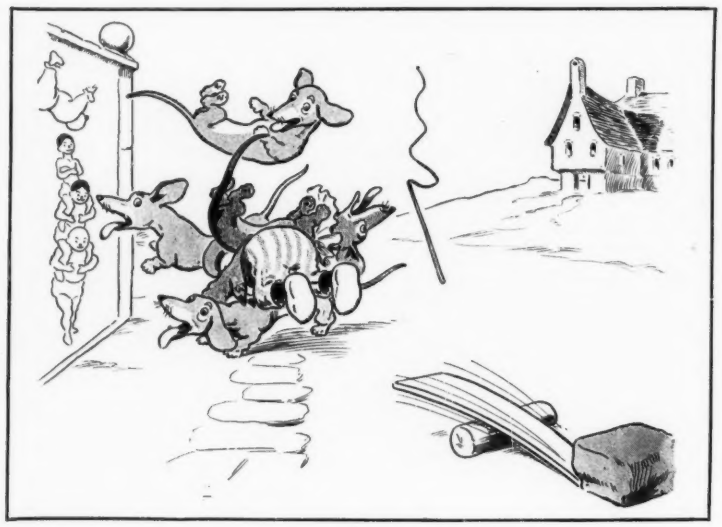
I.
"Well! Well!" said Hans, "from this you see
You 're not as smart as you ought to be.

II.
"Watch first the board and then repeat,
As best you can, that circus feat."



III.
Sly Dackel tossed his knowing head;
"My spring board 's just the thing," he said.

IV.
"*I 'll* be the show, before they know;
A run—a jump—and off I go!



V.
"Just watch the board," he yelped, "don't stop!
We all will learn the way to drop."

VI.
"And now," quoth Hans, "my frisky one,
You 'll have a show when we are done."

AN AFTERNOON CALL.

In the Reception Room.

MRS. PETERBY.—I was so afraid you would be out. (Just my luck to find her in!)

MRS. WHITTLER.—Is n't it fortunate that I stayed in this afternoon. I 'm so glad. (Served her right! She thought I would n't be in and that 's why she came!)

MRS. PETERBY.—Yes. I looked for you the other day at the Gushington Reception. (I know she was n't invited.)

MRS. WHITTLER.—I could n't go. I had to go to the Granby wedding. (I know she was n't invited. What a hat! She 's had it trimmed over from last year I know). I hope you 'll pardon my mentioning it, but what a pretty hat you 've on.

MRS. PETERBY.—(Well, I 'm glad she noticed it. She has got some taste, anyway.) Do you really like it? I must tell you a secret.

MRS. WHITTLER.—(What a simpleton she is.) Do! I 'm dying to know it.

MRS. PETERBY.—I trimmed it myself! (I begin to wish I had n't told her. She never would have known it.)

MRS. WHITTLER.—I simply can't believe it. (As if any fool could n't see that.) My dear, you 're really wonderful. I don't know what I would do if I had to trim a hat.

MRS. PETERBY.—(The cat!) Oh, I just did it for fun! It 's so nice to know you can do things. (I guess I 'll change the subject.) How is the baby?

MRS. WHITTLER.—Oh, splendid.

MRS. PETERBY.—The dear, sweet little darling. (I hope he 's out.) Can I see him?

MRS. WHITTLER.—(I would n't have her see him for the world in that old dress.) He is asleep.

MRS. PETERBY.—Oh, I 'm so sorry. (What a relief!) There! I hear him crying now. (He was n't asleep at all. Deceitful old thing. I 'll make her show him.)

MRS. WHITTLER.—He must have just waked up. I 'll tell the nurse to bring him down. (I 'd just like to show him to her. I know she 'll be green with envy.)

MRS. PETERBY.—Oh, it seems too bad to put you to the trouble. (I 'll get even with her for that hat.) Now, don't, I beg of you, go to the trouble. Can't I go upstairs and see him just as he is in his nursery? The dear little fellow.

MRS. WHITTLER.—(Oh dear, what am I to do? I know she just wants to poke her nose into everything.) Why, certainly. But perhaps I would just better step up.

MRS. PETERBY.—Now, don't you do it! I understand perfectly. (She can't help herself.) I 'll go along with you.

In the Nursery.

MRS. WHITTLER.—(Dear me, his dress is frightful!) I am afraid he is n't very tidy. You know how children are. (I 'll never forgive her for this.)

MRS. PETERBY.—(How can she let a child go so?) My dear, he is just as he ought to be. You dear, darling little thing. I just love you. I think you show such good sense. (I shall never forgive her for that hat.)

MRS. WHITTLER.—(What is she up to now?) In what, my dear?

MRS. PETERBY.—Why, in not keeping your baby dressed up in old clothes all the time. It 's so much better this way. (There!)

MRS. WHITTLER.—(The spiteful thing!) It 's so good of you to say so.

At the door.

MRS. PETERBY.—Well, good-bye, dear! I 'm so glad I found you in. (What a waste of time!)

MRS. WHITTLER.—Yes. It 's been lovely. (She 's worn that dress for at least nine months!)

MRS. PETERBY.—And you 'll come and see me soon, won't you? (I hope I won't be in.)

MRS. WHITTLER.—Oh, yes! (It will be a long time before I set foot in her house.) Good-bye, dear!

MRS. PETERBY.—Good-bye, dear!

Tom Masson.

CONSIDERATE AT LEAST.

"Is Polly Proscenium charitable to the poor and unfortunate?"

"Well, she refuses to sing at charity entertainments."

WARNED.

"She told me that I might hope."

"Better look out. I've known girls to say that when they intended to accept a chap."

HARD.

"The way of the transgressor is hard!" exclaimed the felon, going to jail.

"Especially when it 's respectable!" muttered the high-class crook, who had just paid his lawyer.

GRAFT deferred maketh the head sore.

IMITATION is the sweetest flattery, except in a photograph.

MATTERS OF DOUBT.

"You have come," said the fortune teller, with the lofty confidence of her kind, "to learn whom you are to marry."

"How silly!" exclaimed the beautiful girl. "I can find that out for myself. Besides, it does n't matter. What I want to know of you is what I shall wear at my wedding and where I shall go on my bridal tour!"

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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

INDIGNATION AND ITS USES.

IT WERE well for those outside of Chicago, particularly residents of other cities, not to wax too indignant at the tales of official negligence and worse, so fluently related at the Iroquois hearing. Not that the details themselves in any sense failed to warrant it. They did, unquestionably. But however stirred one's feelings may have been, after several days' reading of contributing causes — the criminal laxity of the Chicago authorities, the non-enforcement of even elementary laws of safety and so on down the list — he made no moral mistake who held in reserve his deepest indignation for employment nearer home. The common tendency, of course, was to find in the fire but further proof of Chicago's iniquity; to draw again from the newspaper reports the oft-heard conclusion that Chicago is sadly misgoverned and to climax the whole with sincere regrets that any population should so be subjected to the results of civic carelessness, incompetence and corruption as that of Illinois' chief city. Comments such as these, to be sure, have a basis of ugly fact, which no one is disposed to gainsay. But those who indulge in them, to the doubtful embarrassment of the Harrison regime, might reasonably localize their criticism as to theatres and see how well it fits. Those who are already doing so are learning much to their disadvantage. There may be, of course, somewhere in the United States, a city whose building and other inspectors are models of rugged honesty. There may be cities, likewise, where theater managers and lessees would prefer to spend any sum for the protection of their patrons in the event of fire than to "fix" the inspector with "a little present." Indeed, that municipality may exist, tucked in some odd corner of this vast map of ours, where local theaters and local politics are not more or less entangled, to the detriment of public interests. If so, each is a candidate for self and general congratulation. But the absence of all confirming news, at a time when such news would have been news indeed, gives credence to the rumor that no such city is chartered. Hence, the tide of anger, so sweepingly aimed at Chicago's misgovernors, would likely accomplish more practical good and in future save more lives, if diverted, at least in part, to channels less remote. Not upon disaster alone should the disclosure of guilt depend. There are other and safer means.

IN REGARD TO A CELEBRATED CASE.

IF ONLY because of its social significance, the Driggs affair in Brooklyn may claim some slight attention. As brilliant a function in this respect as the United States Circuit Court had ever held, there still were points about it more suggestive of a trial than a chatty five o'clock tea. Nothing was served, either at large or small tables; nor was the court room, as far as we have been able to learn, "the resting place of palms and potted plants;" but it was not from these omissions that the proceedings acquired their legal austerity. By no means. It was through the ultimate arrival of a verdict, guilty, and from the court, of a sentence; a complimentary, eulogistic, congratulatory sentence; but a sentence for all of that. For receiving $12,500 from the Brandt-Dendt Cash Register Company of Wolverton, Wis., as a consideration for his influence in selling 250 registers to the Post-Office Department, former Congressman Driggs was sentenced to pay a fine of $10,000, and to one day's imprisonment in jail. No scene of pathos, however, accompanied the judge's verbiage, moving the jury to tears. No cross marked the spot where any one descended. Indeed, unless we be grossly misinformed, even "the death-like stillness" failed to pervade the court room; and as for the hapless pin, which drops on such occasions with crash notorious, it appears to have preserved a shamefully steady equilibrium. The whole result, in fact, was accomplished with quiet, well-bred ease, intended perhaps as a working model for other Postal cases, yet to come. And now that the action is concluded — the word trial would be a crass misnomer — we trust that the aftermath will be fully as pleasant; no less so than the agreeable prosecution. Unless his attorneys are amazingly costly, there is no reason why it should not be, as according to rules of simple substraction, Mr. Driggs was $2,500 to the good when, free and convicted, he left the Federal Court. If, in violation of the law, a congressman gets $12,500, and subsequently at the bar of justice, is fined $10,000, how much of the money, unlawfully obtained, does a kindly republic allow him to keep? The problem is one for all school arithmetics, as it illustrates not only a matter of figures, but a prime principle in civil government as well.

HAT.

The hat of the average Panaman,
In most social circles would ban a man,
But the sun, at the Isthmus,
Even on Christmas,
Would otherwise grievously tan a man.

WAGNER.

"I am taking special instruction for the season of Wagner."

"Ah?"

"Yes; and with only six lessons I can already sit still and look rapt for more than two hours continuously."

MANNERS.

"They drive their motor car more than fifty miles an hour. Is that like parvenues?"

"Ah, but observe. See them waver when they meet anybody, as if they were about to turn out."

ALONE.

"Remarkable man that," observed Senator Sniffkins, "his status in Washington life is peculiar."

"What 's the matter with him?"

"Why, he 's the only official before the public who has n't snubbed General Miles."

NEVER TOUCHED HIM.

THE MONKEY. — The rhinoceros is the thickest-skinned brute in more ways than one, I ever saw.

THE OSTRICH. — How 's that?

THE MONKEY. — Why, I put a tack on his chair, last night, and he never saw the joke.

INSPECTION.

J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

A CRIMINAL COMBINE NOT CO

RETROSPECTION.

NE NOT CONFINED TO CHICAGO.

SAVE US FROM OUR FRIENDS.

MRS. GRAMERCY.—I 've investigated and it is really true that her ancestor came over in the Mayflower.

MRS. PARK.—Pshaw! If the truth were known, I 'll wager he was merely one of the crew.

THE TOO-AGREEABLE FELLOW.

THE FELLER who 's certain to say: "That 's right!"
Who acquiesces in ev'ry view,
Who if I tell him that black is white
Will frankly own that he thinks so too;
I 'm never able to fuss with, much,—
So utterly non-resistent 's he;—
Yet, somehow, never am I in touch
With the feller who allers agrees with me.

The feller who says to me: "You 're dead-wrong!"
Who scoffs at all of the things I say,
Who starts an argument loud an' long
To prove it *could n't* be just that way;
At him I bluster, and fume, and frown,
And yet, more worth in this man I see
Than I 've found in the easy, complacent clown,—
The feller who allers agrees with me.

Towards the feller who tells me I 'm wrong I 've had
At times the feelin's that make men fight,—
While, somehow, never could I get mad
At him who smilingly says: "That 's right!"
Yet, Fate, please see that my pathway blends
With one who strongly dissents, and free,
And just scratch off of my list of friends
The feller who allers agrees with me.

Roy Farrell Greene.

A MARRIED MAN'S MUSINGS.

A WOMAN can never understand why Mrs. Noah permitted her husband to bring mice into the ark.

After a fellow 's been married a few years he begins to long for a little monotony to relieve the excitement.

Woman's inhumanity to man makes countless millions mourn.

A woman's idea of economy is to have her husband shave himself for six months so that she can get a new Spring bonnet.

Why don't society editors come right out and say that it was the bridegroom who was "led to the altar?"

When a wife says she knows of a "tailor-made" down-town that could be bought for a song, the song often turns out to be "Old Hundred."

The average bachelor knows as much about matrimony as a three-year-old child does about the penitentiary.

Along about this time of year Solomon probably began dickering with a wholesale millinery house for 750 Spring bonnets, all exactly alike to prevent trouble.

Even the most angelic of women can't help wondering at times if she would look really swell with wings.

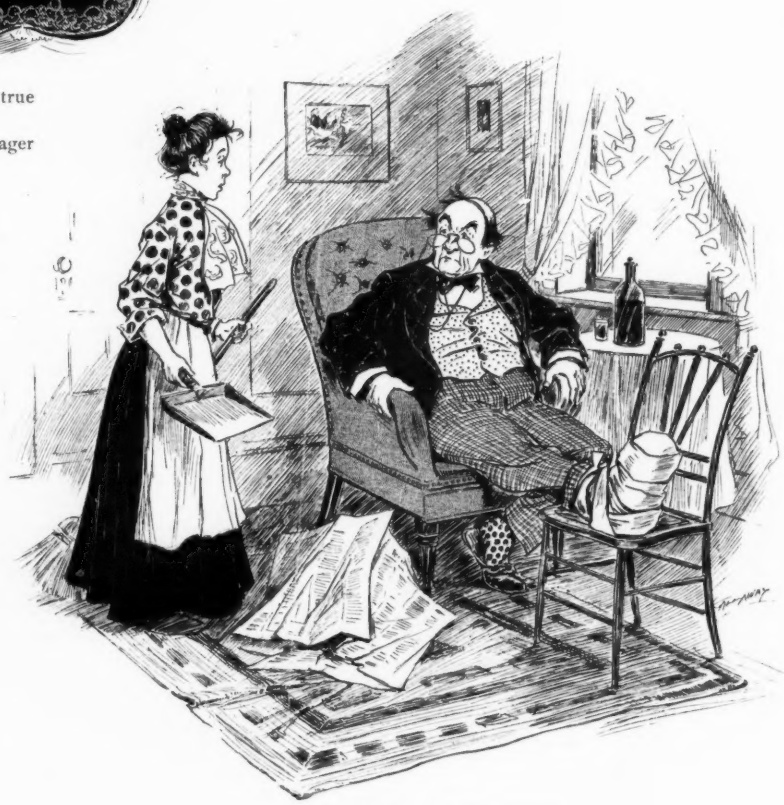
THE HUM-BUG.

The Hum-Bug has its hab-i-tat
'Most every-where be-neath the sun;
In fact, 't is very like-ly that
You know the where-a-bouts of one.

AN INQUIRY.

ASTRONOMER.—Why, some of the stars travel hundreds of miles in a second.

FRIEND.—Really? Which of them holds the record?



SOME MISGIVINGS.

OLD RICHMAN.—I hope you 'll never have the gout, Norah.

NORAH.—I hope not, sir;—but the fortune-tellers always tell me that I 'll be rich some day.

Cupid knows nothing of mercy; otherwise he would long ago have substituted a musket for his bow.

Beer Keeps One Well

It is a noticeable fact that those who brew beer, and who drink what they want of it, are usually healthy men.

You find no dyspeptics among them, no nervous wrecks, no wasted, fatless men.

And so in those countries where beer is the national beverage.

The reason is that beer is healthful. The malt and the hops are nerve foods. And the habit of drinking it keeps the body supplied with fluid to flush out the waste.

The weak, the nervous and sleepless must have it. Why isn't it better to drink it now, and keep from becoming so?

But drink pure beer—Schlitz beer. There isn't enough good in impure beer to balance the harm in it. Ask for the brewery bottling.

Schlitz

The Beer That Made Milwaukee Famous!

"THE SOHMER" HEADS THE LIST OF THE HIGHEST GRADE PIANOS.

SOHMER PIANOS

Sohmer Building, 5th Ave., cor. 22d St. Only Salesroom in Greater New York.

"HIT makes no diffunce ter me ef de worl' is flat or roun'," said Brother Dickey. "De thing what 's troublin' me is how ter not fall off."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

"Oh be Jolly"

P. B. Ale

$1.50 per dozen pints.

ACKER, MERRALL & CONDIT COMPANY
New York Agents.

FOR MEN OF BRAINS
Cortez CIGARS
—MADE AT KEY WEST—

REVOLUTIONS.

The world one revolution makes
Per day, astronomers agree,
Except in South America,
Where they have two and sometimes
three.—*Washington Star.*

"YOU KNOW, Jessie, the good book says, 'Love your neighbor,'" spoke the mother to her little girl.

"Yes, Mama; but that was written before the days of flats."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

SURBRUG'S
Arcadia
MIXTURE.

"One need only to put his head in at my door to realize that tobaccos are of two kinds, the Arcadia and others."

My Lady Nicotine.

H&R

The brand "H & R" on a firearm is a guarantee of superiority in every detail of design, workmanship and finish.

FREE.—Complete descriptive Catalog of "H & R" Guns and Revolvers.

Harrington & Richardson Arms Co.
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OPIUM and Liquor Habit cured in 10 to 20 days. No pay till cured. Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO., Dept. I. 1., Lebanon, Ohio.

IF GENUINE
Always the Same!
WILSON WHISKEY.
That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.
Baltimore, Md.

DEAR GIRL.

"Miss Pechis," said the normal school teacher, "can you tell us what is meant by an 'oscillating movement?'"

"It is," replied the fair young girl, dreamily, "the movement of two pairs of lips into close conjunction."—*Philadelphia Press.*

LITERARY NOTE.

"Brown's book must be having a great sale."

"Why do you think so?"

"Because he 's had his hair cut, and the other day I saw him looking into the window of a first-class restaurant."—*Atlanta Constitution.*

PROUD OF IT.

"You made a great mistake offering to dust off the back of Bimler's coat."

"Why so?"

"That dust is the proof that he has been lying on his back under an automobile."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer.*

ONLY FRESHLY MADE

Cocktails Have the Correct Flavor,
but they must contain that most delightful of all aromatic tonics, the genuine imported

Dr. Siegert's ANGOSTURA BITTERS

A delicious flavoring for lemonade, lemon ice, soda water, sherry and all liquors.

THE BEST APPETIZER

J. W WUPPERMANN,
Sole Agent, NEW YORK, N. Y.

Hunter Whiskey

Under any Test is The Best

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

"WHAT are the prospects for your new book?"

"Splendid! Five critics board at my house, and I don't charge 'em a cent!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

OLD Father Time is up to date;
He 's now about to score.
He walks out on the links of time,
And boldly calls out: "Four!"
—*Yonkers Statesman.*

THE REASON.

NORTHERNER.—I understand that there was a light vote at the recent election.

COLORED ARKANSAN.—Yassah! Dat 's de troof, sah De dark vote done reorganized de fact dat it was safest to stay at home.

"DE LI'L'E Tin Ho'n is so popular," says Brother Dickey, "dat many er de angels up yander would be willin' ter swap dey wings fer one!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

Pure blood, bright eyes, bounding step, high spirits, good health—synonymous with Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, intelligently used. Test it.

PRESIDENT SUSPENDERS Comfort and service. Guaranteed—"All breaks made good." 50c and $1.00. Any shop or by mail. C. A. EDGARTON MFG. CO., Box 218, Shirley, Mass.

ESTABLISHED 1810

OLD OVERHOLT RYE

NATURAL WHISKEY

"BOTTLED IN BOND"

DIRECT FROM THE BARREL UNDER U. S. GOVERNMENT SUPERVISION AND REGULATIONS.

The Whiskey must be at least four years old. Each cork is sealed with U. S. Stamp stating age and quantity in each bottle.

Every bottle contains full measure.

DEMAND OLD OVERHOLT RYE ASK FOR "Bottled in Bond."

IN WALL STREET.

Little Jack Horner, he got up a corner,
He smiled as he thought of the joke,—
"I 'm a captain of industry if it succeeds,
And if it does not, I am broke."
—*Washington Star.*

UNCLE REUBEN SAYS:

I hain't giben to makin' my fellerman feel small in my presence, nor do I like to see too much humiliashun, but I must admit that a warm glow of satisfackshun steals ober me when my naybur cums along an' takes his hat off to me an' asks if I kin lend him $2 till Saturday night as a great personal favor. It hain't dat I don't recognize him as a feller-man, but it am dat he recognizes me as a bloated capitalist.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"SOMETIMES," said Uncle Eben, "you 'll hear folks admit dey has deir faults in a tone o' voice dat soun's like dey was kind o' proud of 'em."—*Washington Star.*

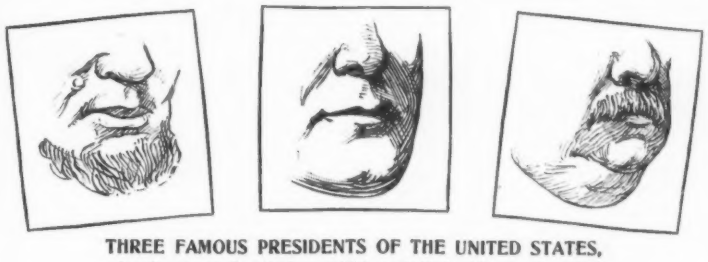
FORCED TO SUSPEND.

That lost appetite easily restored by Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters. Take none but the genuine. At grocers and druggists.

A crowning achievement of American industry. *Cook's Imperial Extra Dry Champagne.* It is famous for exquisite bouquet.

THE PRESIDENT

PRIZE PUZZLE



THREE FAMOUS PRESIDENTS OF THE UNITED STATES, who always used and who could be satisfied with no other than

Williams' Shaving Soap

It falls to the lot of but few men to be President of the United States, but every man can enjoy Williams' Shaving Soap, and no man who values comfort, luxury and safety will be satisfied with any other.

OUR OFFER

To any one sending us the correct name of any **one** of these Presidents, with **a 2-cent stamp** to cover cost of mailing, we will forward, post-paid, a most useful and ingenious pocket tool, called the *Triplet*, a key-ring, letter-opener, paper-cutter and screw-driver combined, and an article that every man and boy will find many uses for every day. Address

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Dept. 26, Glastonbury, Conn.

FREE. Trial Tablet Williams' Shaving Soap for a 2c. stamp to pay postage.

Write for Free Booklet, "How to Shave."

What is Said About the Triplet:

"Received the Triplet some time ago, and would not be without it. Just like Williams' Shaving Soap—the best thing out."

"I would not take a dollar for the Triplet. It saved me a very serious accident two days ago."

"About two months ago you sent me a Triplet. I have used it constantly until a few days ago, when I lost it. I feel as if I had lost my best friend."

"Enclosed find 10c. in stamps for 5 Triplets. It is the nicest and handiest pocket tool I ever saw. I want to give some to my friends."

"The Triplet has become like my pocket-knife, or watch or pencil—a necessity, and I would not care to be without it."

"Standard of Highest Merit"

FISCHER PIANOS.

"The embodiment of tone and art."

164 FIFTH AVENUE,

Between 21st and 22nd Streets, New York.

SCHEMERS.

"You say that Mr. Cumrox's daughters no longer have the slightest trouble about getting money from him?"

"No trouble whatever."

"How do they manage it?"

"They are having him teach them to play bridge whist."—*Washington Star.*

100 VISITING CARDS Post paid **35c**

Correct styles and sizes. Order filled day received. Booklet "Card Style" Free! Also business, professional and fraternal cards. We have cuts of emblems for all societies. E. J. SCHUSTER PTG. & ENG. CO., DEPT. 48, ST. LOUIS, Mo.

"DE CAP'N walks 'long mighty stoop-shouldered now."

"Never you min' dat;—he still take his whiskey straight!"—*Atlanta Con.*

SPOT CASH DISTINCTION.

MRS. CHIC.—Anybody can buy a foreign title now.

MR. CHIC.—Yes; but not on credit.
—*Detroit Free Press.*

HENRY LINDENMEYR & SONS,
PAPER WAREHOUSE.
32, 34 and 36 Bleecker Street | NEW YORK
BRANCH WAREHOUSE: 20 Beekman Street.
All kinds of Paper made to order.

New York Central's Grand Central Station, CENTER OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK.

EGYPTIAN DEITIES

No Better Turkish Cigarette can be made

CORK TIPS OR PLAIN

Look for Signature of S. ANARGYROS

A DISTRUST OF LITERATURE.

"You are always more or less skeptical about what you see in print."

"Yes," answered the man who has his own ideas about things. "Truth may be at the bottom of a well. But it is n't an ink well."—*Washington Star.*

"HAVE you any complaint to make of the janitor?" asked the agent of the flats.

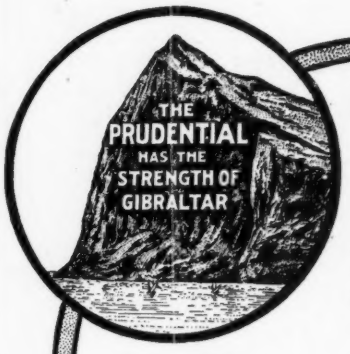
"N-n-o-o," answered the little man. "I don't suppose we should complain. The janitor often lets us go down to his apartments to get warm."—*Yonkers Statesman.*

I. W. Harper Rye.

"On Every Tongue."

For gentlemen who appreciate quality; for the weak who need to be strengthened; for the careful physician who requires purity; for everybody who knows a good thing. Sold by leading dealers everywhere.

BERNHEIM DISTILLING CO., Louisville, Ky.



Insure Your Life in The Prudential

The Great Protector of American Homes.

INSURE NOW.

The Prudential Insurance Co. of America

JOHN F. DRYDEN, President.

Home Office: NEWARK, N. J.

Write for Particulars of Policies

Without committing myself to any action, I shall be glad to receive, free, particulars and rates of policies for $.....

Name..... *Age*.....

Address .....

Occupation .....

DEPT. P.

IN BILLVILLE.

COLLECTOR.—I 've brought this bill to you until it 's actually worn out!

EDITOR.—Don't let that worry you; I 'll give you an order for a bottle of ink and a dozen pens!—*Atlanta Constitution.*

"DON'T HIDE yoh light under a bushel," said Uncle Eben; "an' at de same time, if yoh was cut out foh a ordinary, useful sulphur match, don't was'e yoh time tryin' to be a calcium."—*Washington Star.*

ART CALENDAR

Four graceful poses from life; figures ten inches high, reproduced in colors by a process far superior to last year's calendar. Highest example of lithographic art.

"THE ONLY WAY"

to own one of these beautiful calendars is to send twenty-five cents with name of publication in which you read this advertisement, to GEO. J. CHARLTON, Gen'l Passenger Agent, Chicago & Alton Railway, CHICAGO, ILL.

The best railway line between CHICAGO, ST. LOUIS, KANSAS CITY and PEORIA. Take the "Alton" to the St. Louis World's Fair, 1904.

FOR GOUT & RHEUMATISM

Use the Great English Remedy

BLAIR'S PILLS

Safe, Sure, Effective. 50c. & $1.

DRUGGISTS, or 224 William St. N. Y.

WELL CHOSEN.

BANK-PRESIDENT HAWK.—I fail to see why you should recommend the Tortoise for the position of Cashier. He 's dead slow.

VICE-PRESIDENT HARE.—That 's just it;—he could n't abscond if he tried!

BOKER'S BITTERS

Antidyspeptic. A tonic, an appetizer and a delicacy in mixed drinks.

WASHINGTON.

Three-Day Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

On January 28 the Pennsylvania Railroad Company will run the second Personally-Conducted Tour to Washington for the present season. This tour will cover a period of three days, affording ample time to visit all the principal points of interest at the National Capitol, including the Congressional Library and the New Corcoran Art Gallery. Round-trip rate, covering railroad transportation for the round trip, hotel accommodations, and guides, $14.50 or $12.00 from New York, $13.00 or $10.50 from Trenton, and proportionate rates from other points, according to hotel selected. Rates cover accommodations at hotel for two days. Special side trip to Mount Vernon.

All tickets good for ten days, with special hotel rates after expiration of hotel coupon.

For itineraries and full information apply to Ticket Agents; Tourist Agent, 263 Fifth Avenue, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn, or address Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia.

THE people in the pews are willing to work if they can do it on the platform.—*Ram's Horn.*

Shine on!

It not only gives a high, glowing, durable polish to all metals, but the polish

Bar Keeper's Friend

lasts, it will shine on! It benefits all metals, minerals or wood while cleaning them. 25c 1 lb box. For sale by druggists and dealers. Send 2c stamp for sample to George William Hoffman, 295 E. Washington St., Indianapolis, Ind.

Evans' Ale

A cheering, sustaining, nourishing, dependable drink, backed up by 118 years of success. Always the same honest, nut-brown, foam-crowned ale that you expect.

Any Dealer Anywhere.
C. H. EVANS & SONS, Hudson, N. Y.

MARDI GRAS Carnival

New Orleans, February 16th, 1904

SPECIAL EXCURSION

$100.00

Includes all expenses from time of leaving New York until return.

Southern Pacific

palatial passenger steamer

COMUS

leaves New York, Wednesday, February 10th.

Write for pamphlet giving full particulars, Southern Pacific, 349 or 1 Broadway, New York City.

LUCKY MAN.

"Well, Jones has struck it rich, at last!"

"You don't say?"

"Yes; his wife allows him $2 a week out of his salary now!"—*Atlanta Constitution.*

A STATESMAN'S CAREER.

He said he 'd make a speech and thrill
The world. He had it pat.
He cashed in on his mileage bill
And let it go at that.
—*Washington Star.*

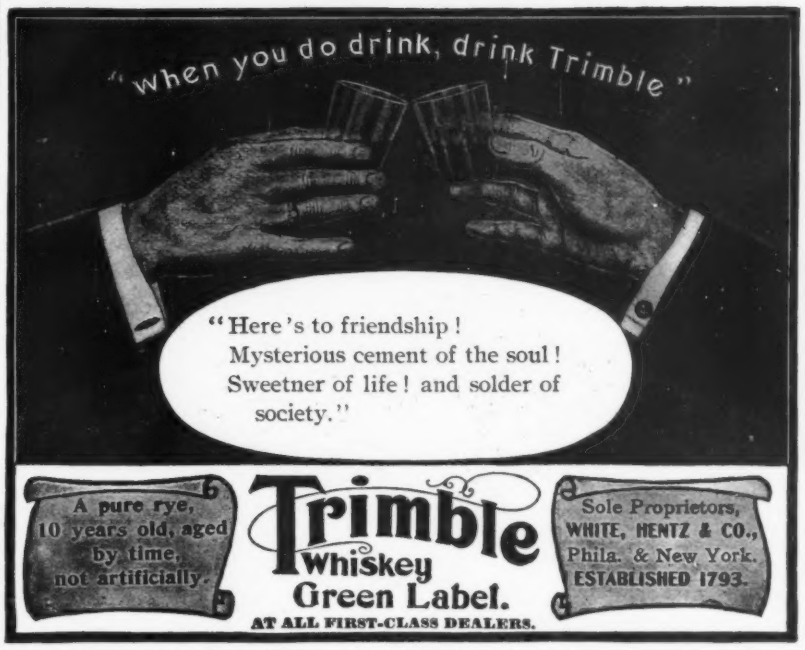
Pennsylvania Railroad Tour to California and New Orleans Mardi Gras.

A personally-conducted tour to Southern California will leave New York, Brooklyn, Philadelphia, and Pittsburg, by special train over the Pennsylvania Railroad, on February 11. The route of the tour will be via New Orleans, stopping at that point three days to witness the Mardi Gras festivities. The special train will be continued through to Los Angeles, from which point tourists will travel independently through California and on the return trip.

The special train in which the party will travel from New York to Los Angeles will be composed of high-grade Pullman equipment, and will be in charge of a Pennsylvania Railroad Tourist Agent.

The round-trip rate, $250, covers transportation and all expenses on the special train to Los Angeles, including a seat for the Mardi Gras Carnival. From Los Angeles tickets will cover transportation only, and will be good to return at any time within nine months, via any authorized trans-continental route, except via Portland, for which an additional charge of $15.00 is made.

For complete details and further information, apply to Ticket Agents; Tourist Agent, No. 263 Fifth Avenue, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; or Geo. W. Boyd, General Passenger Agent, Broad Street Station, Philadelphia, Pa.



A pure rye, 10 years old, aged by time, not artificially.

Trimble Whiskey Green Label.

AT ALL FIRST-CLASS DEALERS.

Sole Proprietors, WHITE, HENTZ & CO., Phila. & New York. ESTABLISHED 1793.

"Of all inventions, the alphabet and printing press alone excepted, those inventions which abridge distance have done most for civilization."—*Macaulay.*

MAP OF THE NEW YORK CENTRAL LINES

A system of 12,000 miles of railway in the populous territory east of Chicago, St. Louis and Cincinnati, furnishing luxurious and rapid transportation facilities for more than one-half of the entire population of the United States.

Details of rates and trains given by any New York Central ticket agent.

A copy of "America's Winter Resorts," will be sent free, on receipt of a two-cent stamp, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, New York Central & Hudson River Railroad, Grand Central Station, New York.

A MOVABLE FEAST.

BOARDER.—Why in creation did you ring the breakfast bell at four o'clock this morning?

COOK.—The missus heard it thundering, and told me to hurry up and serve breakfast before the milk soured.—*New York Weekly.*

CONSIDERATION.

"I suppose your legislature did not decide to send you to the Senate without great consideration?"

"No," answered Senator Sorghum. "In fact, I should hate to tell you how much the consideration was."—*Washington Star.*

MAKING THE BEST OF IT.

MRS. BROWN.—Can you enjoy the play now you are so deaf?

MRS. JONES.—Yes, indeed; I get so much more out of the costumes and the action.—*Detroit Free Press.*

Perfect cleanliness—choicest materials—scientific brewing—and sixty years of practical experience make **Pabst Beer** wholesome, healthful, refreshing, invigorating—because it's absolutely pure

INJUDICIOUS CANDOR.

If people always spoke the truth
And never studied to pretend,
It 's doubtful if there would be one
On earth who had a single friend.
—*Washington Star.*

Arnold Constable & Co.

Laces.

Lierre, Repousse and Fancy Chantilly Nets, Galons and Laces, new model sets. Point Venise, Irish Crochet Laces and All-overs. Chiffon, Mousselines and Ninons in new shades.

VEILINGS.

Handkerchiefs, Gloves.

Broadway & 19th st.

NEW YORK

NOW MUTTE.

This cocky old codger of Butte
Insisted on tutting a flutte,
Till the S. P. C. A.
Backed the wagon, one day,
And now there are stripes in his sutte.

NO ELBOW-ROOM.

FARMER FARWEST.—I 'm goin' to move away from here. It 's gettin' too crowded.

WIFE.—Crowded?

FARMER FARWEST.—Remember the big meteor we saw one night six weeks ago?

"Of course."

"Well, that new neighbor saw the same one."—*New York Weekly.*

Dr. Siegert's Angostura Bitters

In water and sugar makes a delightful tonic for ladies and children. Refuse imitations.

A MISUNDERSTANDING.

J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N.Y.

UNCLE JOSH.—I see the stock market was raided yesterday.
UNCLE SILAS.—It was, eh? Well, I thought it was putty near time for the police to interfere.

PU